

PS
1884
.H3





Class PS 1884

Book .H3

Copyright N^o _____

COPYRIGHT DEPOSIT.



737
2868



HAUNTS OF HAWTHORNE.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
LOUIS K. ^{Kennedy} HARLOW.



BOSTON:
L. PRANG & COMPANY.

c1889



"Abandon care, all ye who enter here."

The
Old Manse from the road,
Concord, Mass.



How gently, too, did
the sight of the Old
Manse, best seen from
the river, overshadowed
with its willow and all en-
vironed about with the
foliage of its orchard and
avenue, — how gently did
its gray, homely aspect rebuke
the speculative extravagance
of the day!

NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE.



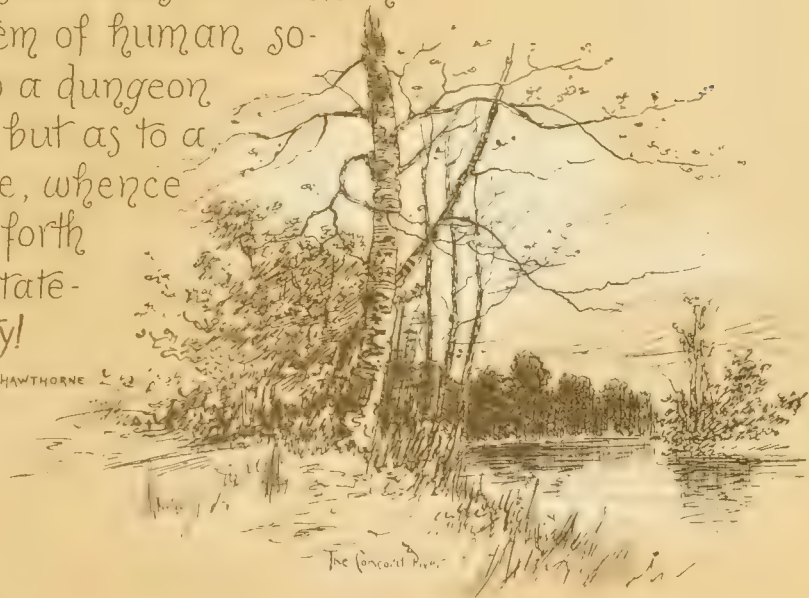
Concord River.

The actual experience of even the most ordinary life
is full of events that never explain themselves,
either as regards their origin or their tendency.

The Marble Faun.

And yet how sweet, as we floated
homeward adown the golden river at
sunset,— how sweet was it to return
within the system of human so-
ciety, not as to a dungeon
and a chain, but as to a
stately edifice, whence
we could go forth
at will into state-
lier simplicity!

NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE



The Concord River



The Old Manse
from the lane.

Romance and poetry,
ivy, lichens, and wall-flowers,
need ruin to make them grow.

The Marble Faun.



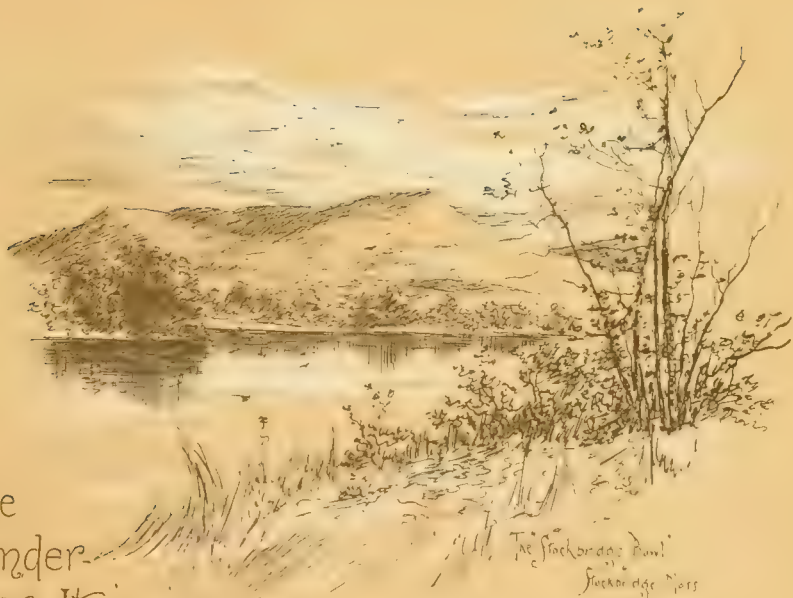
Our Creator
would never have
made such lovely days
and have given us the
deep hearts to enjoy them, above
and beyond all thought, unless we were meant to be im-
mortal.

NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE.



Graves of
Hawthorne and Thoreau.
Concord, Mass.

The
eloquent voice,
on which the souls
of the listening
audience had been bourn
aloft as on the
swelling waves of the sea,
at length came to a pause.
The scarlet Letter



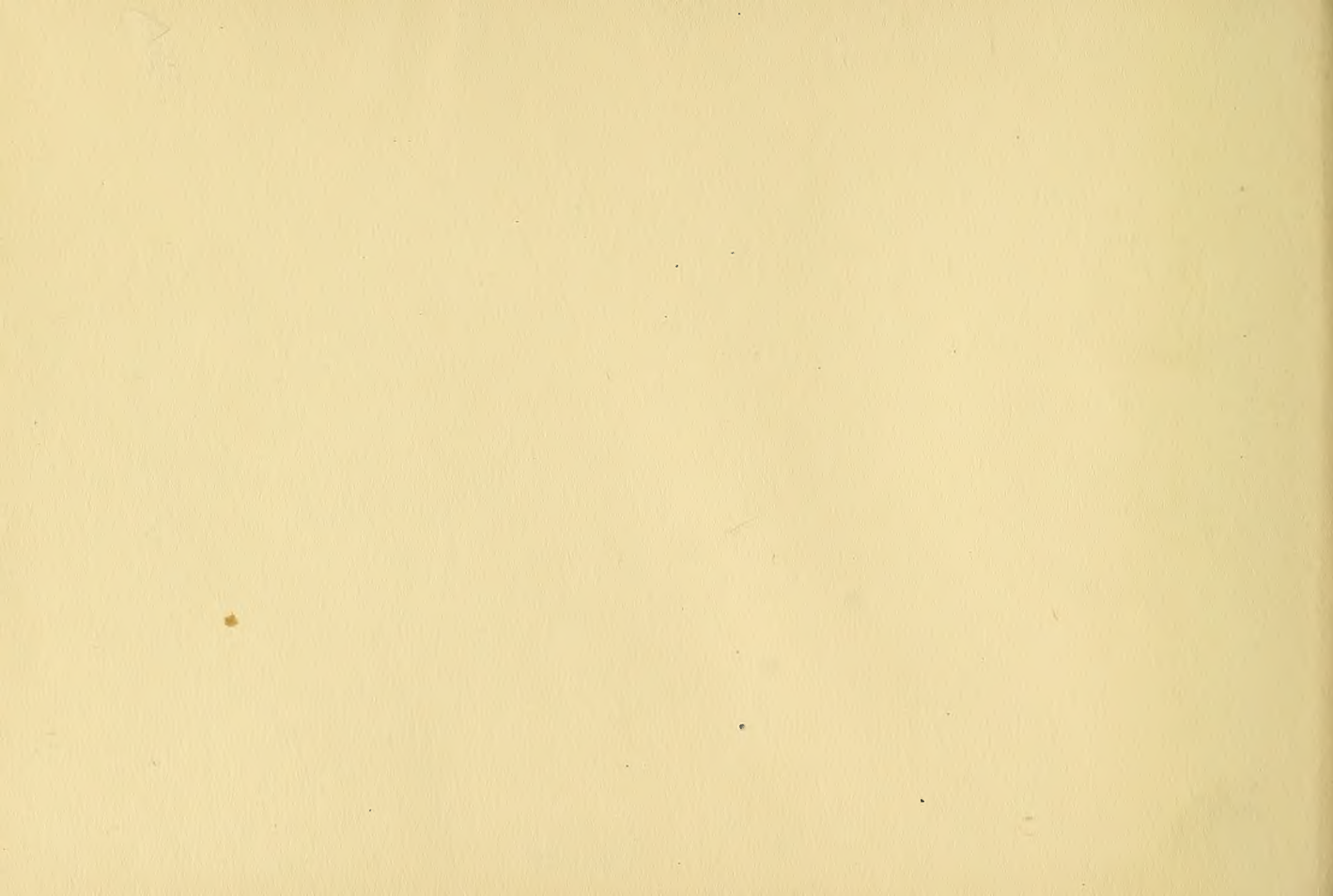
Still later in the season Nature's tenderness waxes stronger. It is impossible not to be fond of our mother now; for she is so fond of us!

NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE.

4

1885-88

D. e



LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



0 005 861 612 6

